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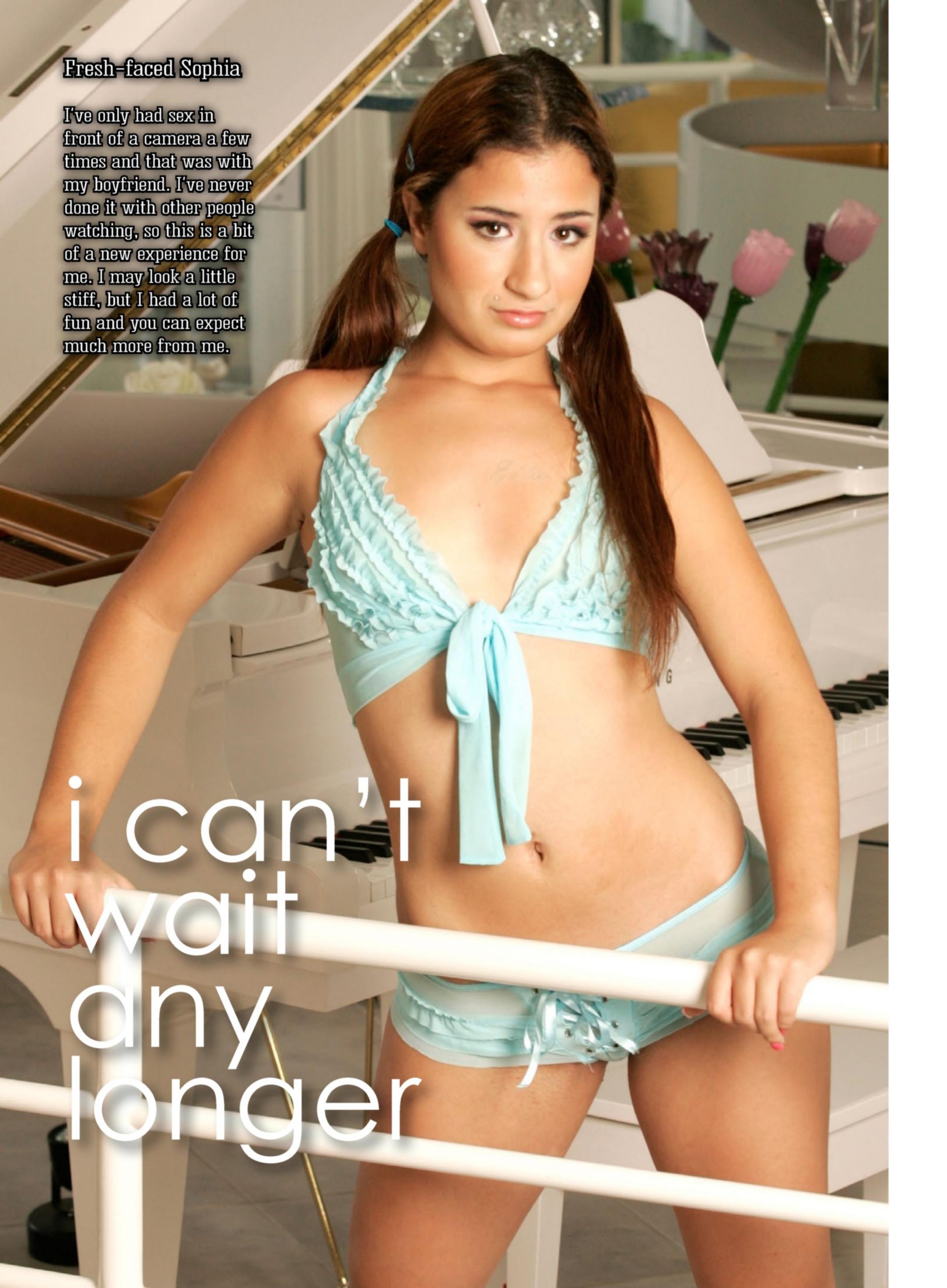
















































and here's to you ms. mornson

I'm sure you get a lot of young guy hook ups with a cougar who hits on him and next thing you know he's cougar meat. Well, that happened to me and I have to write it down before I forget it all. I may have to fill in some areas that I don't fully remember, but you'll get the gist of it, and the guilt of it.

I'm a handyman and do plumbing, electrical, screw in light bulbs, paint walls and ceilings. You get the drift. I'm registered on a couple of these websites that have various types of help on their site and you can find people to do work for you. Well, that's me. I'm on my fourth day at Ms. Morrison's house. It's

is an attractive (when are they not) young-forty-something divorcée. Since the split, she's dropped the Mrs. for Ms. I wait by my car for a couple moments and she comes out of her house. We shared morning greetings and talked briefly about the day ahead.

Ms. Morrison manages a large aesthetics salon at the swankiest hotel in the city. She always looks nice, but today she looked especially grand. Her long blonde hair and makeup were done perfectly. She was wearing a modest creamy-gray business suit with a vest and skirt. The jacket was folded over her forearm so she wouldn't sit on it in the



I just love American girls. They just have a freshness and cuteness that I haven't found anywhere else. And their willingness to fuck is amazing. Too bad we only see that in videos and magazines. Now if only we could make every beach in the US topless, that would be cream on the cake.

asked me if I liked her suit. I told her she looked fantastic and asked why so dressed up. She said she



Tuesday and I'm at her house at eight in the morning. I should have finished yesterday, but she kept finding things that needed fixing and so I stayed on. Ms. Morrison

car. Her boobs were pushing against the tight vest and really made her figure curvey.

She saw me checking her out and

had a bunch of regional managers coming into her salon and she had to show them around and the wineand-dine them later. I wished her good luck, she smiled a thank you.



Over the weekend she was really dressed down. Sweats, glasses and her hair up as she ran errands. Today, she was a whole other woman. She told me she would be gone until mid-evening, so I should feel

I spent a restless night after this encounter with Ms. Morrison. I suffered from a combination of arousal, guilt, and shame. The next day, I had to run home because I had forgotten my lunch. Her car

over my explanation. She listened intently until I finished, then told me it was nothing to worry about. She thought it was semen but she hadn't had any men in her bed since her divorce.



free to get into her house to start my work. She told me she had to get going, and I opened her car door for her. As she got into her car, her skirt rode up a bit, and I saw a nice bit of her curvy legs and thighs, and she pulled it up a bit higher, saying she hoped the air conditioning would cool the interior down quickly.

I went back to my car to get my tools with a stiffening erection.

There was a sort of sexual excitement this older woman created in me, and which I needed to explore.

I grabbed my tools, let myself into her house, and went up to her room. The silky nightgown I had seen in there the day before was on her bed, and I couldn't resist touching it. Soon, I was pleasuring myself with it, and inhaling the scent of her on it. I stopped short of finishing, replaced it as it was, and went to work.

was parked in her driveway, and as she came around the corner of her house, I had returned. I was surprised to see her at home on a weekday, but she told me that she was taking the day off after all the meetings from yesterday.

She then asked my to come into the house with her and I followed her into the living room. She offered me a drink and I asked for some water since it was another hot and humid day. Ms. Morrison was dressed for the weather in just a plain white v-neck t-shirt and short shorts. She wasn't wearing a bra and her breasts pushed against the t-shirt fabric. We talked about the work I had been doing. She told me it was very well done and that she appreciated the time and care I took in doing it. She also said she noticed some dry milky white spots on her bed. I immediately turned crimson and stumbled She spoke some more to make me feel at ease, then told me, didn't ask me, told me to follow her upstairs. She led me into her bedroom and I thought she was going to show me the spot, but instead she came over to me and started hugging me. My penis went from limp to erect in two seconds under my jeans, and the feel of her breasts against my chest was amazing. She stepped back and told me to disrobe and she'd be right back. I did and she did and I stood there naked totally aroused as she came back to the bedroom.

She came over to me and took hold of my cock and stroked it a few times. Then she took my hand and put it on her crotch and pressed it hard. With that, she pulled the t-shirt over her head exposing her gorgeous breasts with their hard nipples, then slipped her shorts off.

She walked slowly around the

room, and with each step her breasts swayed as she moved. I was stroking my erection, and she was playing with her nipples and then came over and stood next to me. She kneels in front of me and starts sucking my dick like she was hungry and hadn't sucked dick for a long time. Her eyes were half closed and didn't make contact with my eight inch erect cock. Ms. Morrison pulled me back to the bed and we both laid down on it. We got into a 69 with her on her back, sucking me as I licked her pussy and sucked on her enlarged clit. After a few minutes, I could tell her body climbed closer to orgasm.

All at once she stopped sucking and began shuttering and moaning uncontrollably. She convulsed and tightened up for nearly a minute squirming around. Finally she opened her eyes and looked at me with the look of a wild woman. We then changed our positions and I

opening. I slid as much of my cock into her as I could. Her pussy was stretching around me. She didn't lurch or resist when she felt it inside of her. She just lifted her butt up and spread her legs to allow total access. I placed my hands on either side of her and drove into her. She went crazy. She didn't struggle to handle my size in her tight pussy she just squeezed and enjoyed the thrusts.

She came hard and her cum added lubrication and sensitivity as my cock slid in and out of her. With that I let loose and in a few deep short thrusts my cock started to spasm and fill her pussy full of my cum. I was kissing her mouth and I asked her if she was ready for more. She said she needed a few minutes and I was relieved because I did too. After a short five minute rest, I restarted things by massaging her back and kissing her neck.

I gently played with her ass hole

hole. I eased it in gently, still only semi erect and I felt her anus relax and I tried to enter her ass. I find anal sex to be the ultimate.

Ms. Morrison screamed and squirmed as I was finally into her most of the way and started getting harder inside of her. I could only fit that far into her and her tight sphincter was choking my cock as I began sliding it in and out. My thrusts lifted her and stretched out her ass hole. The build up was intense, she began to rock with a crazy orgasm while she was rocking on my cock. As she came, her ass tightened and spasmed finishing me off as well as I pumped all of the cum I had left into her ass. I dismounted her and she just laid there not saying a word.

The next day I came by to finish putting some new knobs on a dresser. When I finished, she paid me and that was it. She thanked me



moved between her legs as she lay there; her lower body totally relaxed and nearly limp from her first real orgasm with a man in a couple years. I knelt and spread her legs slightly as I rubbed my cock head around her thoroughly lubricated with my fingers and she squirmed a bit with the new sensation but didn't seem to object. I slipped my fingers into her pussy and lubed them up with her juices and my cum. I rubbed it on my cock and rubbed my cock head around her tight ass

for all my hard work and told me she would get in touch with me if she ever needed anything else fixed. I took her check, folded it and put it in my wallet, grabbed my tool kit and showed myself out the door. So here's to you Ms. Morrison.

























































Alexis talks about her movies, vacation and sex; but mostly sex.

alexis texas america's favorite cowgirl

EDITOR: Hello Alexis. You look divine. How have you been? It's been a couple years.

ALEXIS: I'm doing great. How bout you? Yes, it's been a couple. I remember we last spoke in Los Angeles when I was on this big movie shoot.

ED: Yes, we talked for a couple hours while you were in the make up chair. That was fun. How did the shoot go for you.

Alexis: Oh it went fine. Mostly the same old stuff but I met some nice people and they booked me for a few more movies after that.

ED: We are here now and I need to know what you've been doing besides those movies.

Alexis: I've been working for several companies and doing a lot of photo shoots. I've been traveling around the country doing appearances. And I just returned from a long vacation in Cabo. That was really invigorating.

ED: Sounds like you had a good time doing nothing. Alexis: Yeah, I did almost nothing for a two weeks.

ED: But now you're back to work?

Alexis: Actually I start this weekend back in Los Angeles. My call time is at 10 am on Saturday. I'm glad it's not at 5 in the morning.

ED: And what, may we ask, will you be doing?

Alexis: I have a scene with two other girls. Kind of a mini-orgy.

ED: Now that really sounds like fun. Care to elaborate. Alexis: It's a nightclub scene and I'm there with my two

girlfriends. Roxy is one and I haven't met the other one yet. We get a little tipsy and start to kiss on each other in a large corner booth. After the last bottle of champagne is brought to out table, I'm suppose to take it and accidently on purpose spill it on my two friends. Our clothes get wet and we start to take them off.

ED: How convenient.

Alexis: Isn't it. Then we're suppose to start getting it on with each other. We'll do it on the table, on the booth cushions and for the conclusion, the crowd is suppose to cheer us onto the dance floor where we finish our little sex act.

ED: The director must have some imagination.

Alexis: It was actually my idea. He had us going into the bathroom and doing it there, but that was so old hat. I suggested that we do it right there in the club and let the audience watch. He thought that was great spin on it and wrote it into the script.

ED: Sounds like you might have a little director in you – pardon the pun.

Alexis: Ha, ha. But you know, I am working up to directing. I've been in this business for more than ten years and I want to share my experience in another way with people. I think I can make a pretty good movie if I put my mind to it. I think I have some good ideas.





Alexis Texas graces us with an evotic glimpse at her pulcritude.

A sexy lady that loves sex and makes a living doing what she loves.

ED: Would you care to share one or two of them with us. Alexis: Well, I'll confess that I was in Cabo writing script outlines. I'm taking a class in script writing. As a director, I feel you must know everyone else's job, too.

ED: You're right. It pays to be well rounded.

Alexis: So one of my ideas is to do a movie at a dinosaur dig site. The paleontologists discover this never-beforeseen fossil and they celebrate – with sex.

ED: Wow, we'd like to be on that dig!

Alexis: It's not quite that simple or that quick, but there is a lot of hanky panky going on in the tents and in the dig pit. In the first sex scene, I'm going to have two of the girls on the dig eating each other out and having sex using one of the bones they found as a dildo. Cool, huh? Then the lead digger, as I like to call him, gets blackmailed by the museum's lady rep by a blow job. But not just any bj. She does him in the dig pit and has her assistant assist. They pin him against the wall and you'll be able to see the creatures mouth right next to his dick, so I'll cut back and forth with shots of the girls mouth's open about to suck his dick with the dinosaur's mouth and his dick. Like they are the monsters. Pretty cool, huh?

ED: That sounds like some - pretty cool stuff.

Alexis: Yeah, Isn't it? There are a few more sex scenes, including one that has a couple of the diggers fucking in a jeep with a sandstorm blowing all around them.

ED: That sounds ambitious, How are you going to manage a dust storm?

Alexis: I'm talking to a CGI guy to see if they can do it. They say they can but want to be there on the set to take notes and check angles and other stuff.

ED: Sounds like they want to get on a porn set.

Alexis: That's okay. I don't mind. They too might learn something because they are kinda nerdy.

Maybe we can even give one a bj.

ED: That's quite generous of you. And what other type of movie will you be making?

Alexis: I have a great idea to do a take on A Streetcar Named Desire.

ED: A Streetcar Named Desire? By Tennessee Williams? Alexis: Oh you've heard of it. (chuckles) Yeah, that's the one. Those people had such a hard time that I imagine

the only reprieve from such a hard life had to be sex. So they not only used it for making babies, but also for their for entertainment, too.

ED: This should be interesting, Can you describe a scene for me?

Alexis: Sure, but I haven't decided if it will be a period piece or set in today's time. There is a family struggling with problems and trying to keep their head above water. They work hard, and go home to each other after the work day. They cannot afford any type of entertainment. The movies, ball games, even dinner out at a restaurant. There is an old guy in a wheelchair, kinda the patriarch, who convinces the women who do not go to the fields to put on a sexy show for their guys after they come home. Since many of them live together, it's seems like a natural way to relieve the men of their tiring and stressful days while providing some entertainment for both sexes. Cool idea, huh? I haven't yet decided if the men will join in the sex or just leave it to the girls to perform.

ED: We have to admit, that's a pretty unusual idea for an adult film.

Alexis: Yeah, pretty cool. huh? I think for the ending I'm going to have Stella walk in on the festivities, but I don't know if she'll get laid or not. Right now I'm thinking she'll come into the house and the women will do a gangbang for her. She'll have no choice but to join in, then they'll all get Mercedes and go out to movies and have dinner at expensive restaurants and stop having sex. Kinda like real life, huh?

ED: Alexis, this has been an unusual and enlightening conversation. I think you're on your way to directorial stardom with ideas like that. I can't wait to see them. Will I get an invitation to the sets?

Alexis: Of course you will. A VIP pass to the set and I'll personally autograph my script and give you credit in the movie as a consultant and maybe even a bj on the side if you like.

ED: Oh yes, I would like, but I'm afraid I can't. I'm a married man, but I'll come to your set.

Alexis: But are you sure you don't want to cum on the set?

(Alexis laughs as she gets up. I laugh too and watch her fine booty giggle as she walks off to the set. Cool, huh?)

sex is better in the bahamas

You probably get all sorts of letters about hot sex, but I've just got to tell someone about mine. I have to write this quick because I'm at the office and gotta go soon, but before I forget it, I'm gonna do it.



Three months ago I got married for the third time. My new wife for her second. For the honeymoon, we hopped on a plane to the Bahamas with the excitement of a week of nothing but beach and sex before starting the rest of our lives together. We were too exhausted to fuck that night but I had great expectations for the near future. The next morning I get up early with this raging hard on, but Sydney, my gorgeous new wife, was already up. She was wearing a baggy sweat suit and her hair pulled back. Maybe she thought that she still looked sexy even in sweats and with no makeup on. She was out on the veranda exercising and hurt herself! She came over to the bed with a puppy-dog look on her face; big sad eyes and hands on her hips. She told me that she was doing toe touches when her back gave out.

I asked if she was okay and she said she needed to lay down because the pain was increasing. That's when my cock's brain took over and I told her that she looked great in sweats and she was turning me on. She sat on the bed and I sat up and grabbed her. At first she pushed me away gently but firmly. "You must be really hard up if you think I'm sexy in my sweats." she said. I was just a little breath-

I slipped my hand under her top trying to squeeze her nipple. "Glen, my back hurts, I can't do this now!" she complained, grabbing my hand and pulling it from her breast. I whimpered that this was our honeymoon and reminded her of all the fun, sexy things we said we would do. She said we would, right after her back got better, but now she had to lay down.

So that's the way it was for three days and I was going out of my mind. She spent everyday in bed or on the veranda staring at the ocean. When I tried to get close to her, she always complained about her back and I went away frustrated. Okay, so the other morning she gave me a quick hand job because I whined and complained so much. After a few strokes I exploded because it was so pent up, and that's why it was a quickie.

Now it's the fourth morning of our honeymoon, only two days left, and I'm desperate. So rather than mope, I ordered a couple bottles of champagne and we sat on the veranda drinking. After polishing off one bottle, she said she felt better and got up pulling me to the bedroom. When we got there, she took off her clothes and got into bed. I went to the bathroom to relieve myself and when I came out she was snoring — naked face down on the bed. I was incredulous and horny as hell.

So, I took some lotion from the bed stand and spread some on her buttcheeks working it into her crack and slipped a finger inside her butthole. Strangely she spread her legs, seemingly to give me better access. As my finger slid in and out, her hips moved encouraging me to go deeper. I think she moaned in frustration when I pulled my finger out. I got up over her on the bed and put my cock in her butt and I could feel her hips rise up to meet it. I started slowly as not to wake her but my hormones kicked in and I started fucking her harder. Soft moaning sounds began to come out her mouth and her hips seemed to stay in my rhythm.

Then after one deep thrust, she seemed to awaken, looked back at me and gave me a sleepy smile. "Hi honey, happy honeymoon." she cooed. "Don't stop!" She worked herself onto her knees, offering her butt to my hot desire. I worked it some more as she reached between her legs and diddled herself into a screaming orgasm. Well as for me, I exploded my frustration deep in her butthole and collapsed on top of her and quickly fell asleep. For the next two days we fucked every minute trying to catch up for the lost time. So in the end, (no pun intended) it turned out to be a great honeymoon after all for the both of us.

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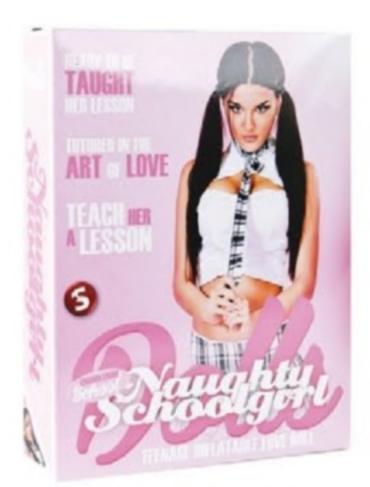
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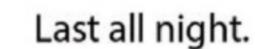
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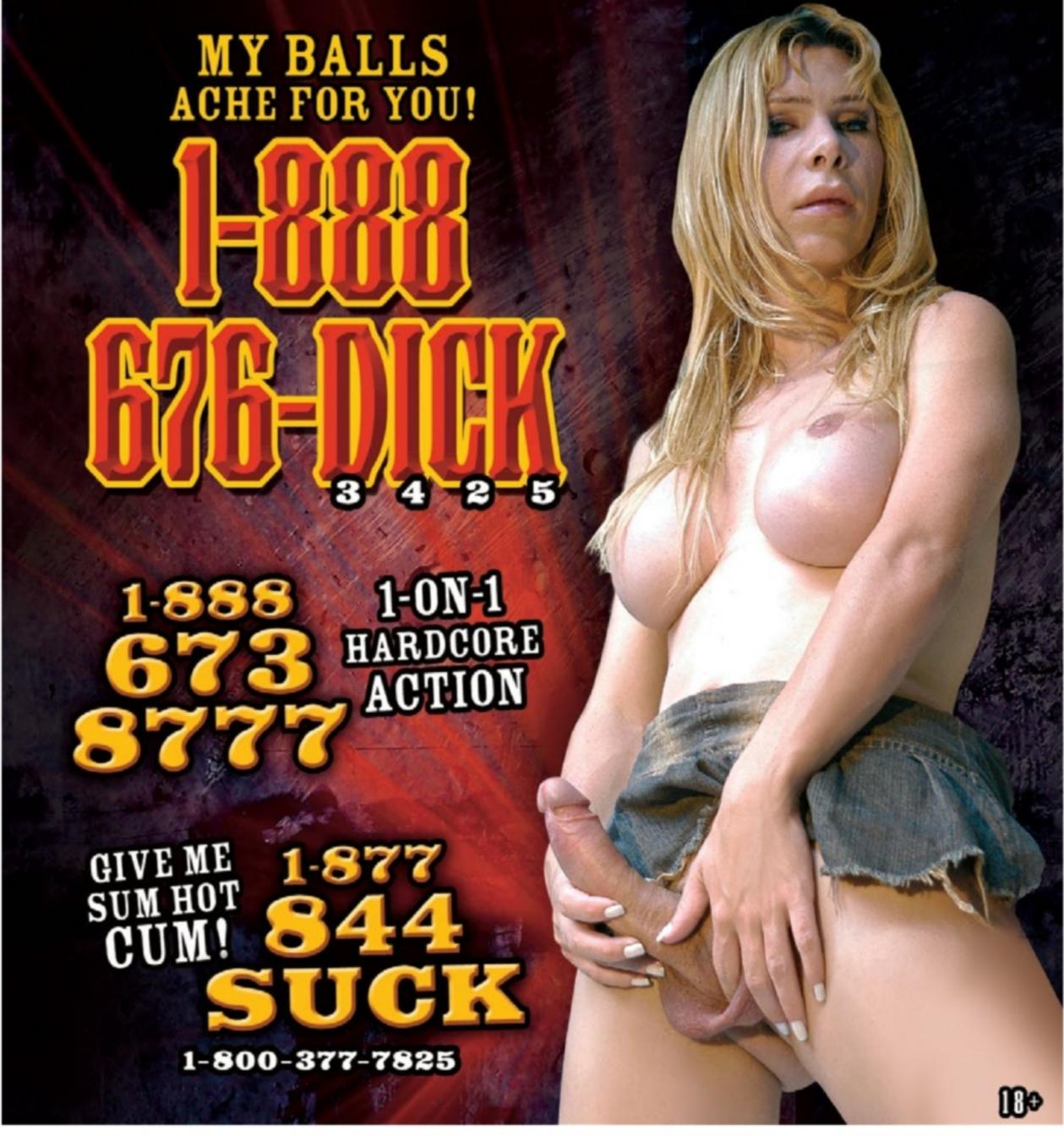










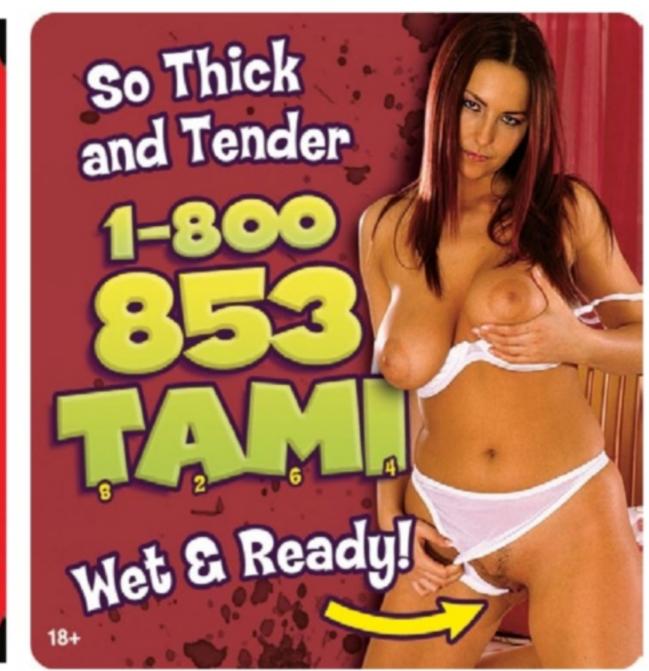




















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